SECRET
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closes off the additions still to be made, is about 150 yards. All the glass was bombed [redacted] out at a time when I was staying in Liverpool in 1940. The new glass is considered superior to the old. The Dean and his wife, who took us around, were charming.

We then went out to the Sefton house, Croxteth. It was once a country place, but now its boundaries abut everywhere upon the city of Liverpool. It would be enormously valuable if broken up for real estate purposes. This I should not think would happen in Hugh Sefton's lifetime, for he is said to be passionately fond of this property. When I first came to England, he was considered the best looking man here, with the possible exception of Lord Ribblesdale. He married my compatriot and friend, Foxie Gwynne. The house is huge, with endless great rooms and fine displays of continental porcelain. We were only there a short time before we had to make the 15-minute trip to town for the English Speaking Union meeting. This is the largest branch in the world of ESU, with over 1,000 members. Sir Harold Nicholson was the chairman, and there were three speeches.

Afterwards, there was a reception in a mammoth hall. I have seldom attended one so pleasant. There were people of many nationalities, including members of the Consular Corps, exchange students ~~and teachers from the United States~~, Indians, Africans, and others. We got back to the Seftons before midnight. My speech was as follows.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REVIEWED BY REC DATE 6-17-81
EXCEPTION
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February 9, 1962 - Friday

I had breakfast with Hugh this morning. He is leaving later in the day to watch one of his horses run at Sandown Park. On this place he keeps a lot of his racing stock, as well as his famous greyhounds. Each year the Waterloo Cup coursing competition takes place on his property. It seems amazing to be able to